





















































DRAGEN & GRIFFIN SCANS

IDINT WITH NORWAY SCAN

TL: AP

PR: MARTHAURION TS: AP

QC: BRADD#CK

PLEASE SUPPORT THE AUTHOR BY PURCHASING THE MANSA IF IT SECOMES AVAILABLE IN YOUR COUNTRY

















































ニイナ・チュール

日3830~7387。 近次前の世界時間(する的)高級。 へるの間で第五75~87年。 だして日報は「実際を第二人な」





Dragen & Griffin Scans

IDINT WITH NORWAY SCAN

TL: AP
PR: MARTHAURION
TS: AP
QC: BRADDOCK

A FREE SCANLATION BY FANS, FOR FANS!

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DRAGON GRIFFIN SCANS

SPECIAL THANKS TO HIGHERFIVE

TL: AP PR: MARTHAURION

CI · KABESTERII

RD: KMBESTERII

TS: CLUFLESS

QC: BRADDOCK











RELIEVED IN A SENSE.











































entrinog papolik.





Dragen & Griffin Scans

SPECIAL | BINT WITH RENZBKUSEI SCANS

TL: AP

PR: MARTHAURIÐN CL: LÐLÐ Ø4

RD: DEREK, JOSH

TS: CLUELESS QC: DEREK

RP: DEREK, ER

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を担じ、 ミイシヤ・フロット モーマルの信仰をおける。 ルイヤル人で、他なは1980年の自分へ 中の日ローボル





DRAGEN & GRIFFIN SCANS

SPECIAL | BINT WITH RENZEKUSEI SCANS

TL: AP

PR: MARTHAURION CL: LOLO Ø4

RD: DEREK, JOSH, LOLOØ4

TS: CLUELESS QC: DEREK

RP: DEREK, ER

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DRAGEN & GRIFFIN SCANS

JØINT WITH RENZØKUSEI SCANS

TL: AP

PR: MARTHAURION CL: LOLO04

RD: TERAS, BLUESKY

TS: AP QC: DEREK

RP: DEREK, ER

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DRAGON & GRIFFIN AND RENZOKUSEI PRESENT unación mi Otici o Abdomestu no vila Alachiaette VIII Octov Ka Step W - A Meetina



HATTY CARCARD - TERES.



The Circumstances behind the Goddess' Part-time Job

The day after the incident at the Monster Ferine.

Bell headed to the dungeon with his new weapon, the Knife of Hestia, spirits high, and cleaned some monsters there. Meanwallie.

Two certain goddess were facing each other.

"P-please have mercy on mp.."

Facing Hephaestus the blacksmith goddess, who stood toweringly and menacingly with aim in arms, festia mumbled the end of the vocots. They were at the home base of the Hephaestus Familia. The sunnight was blocked by curtains, the office was disk and had a tense atmosphere - it had an authoritative as:

To Histia, who was desperately trying to keep an awkward smile on her face, the red-haired, red-eyed goddess had her chlin rested on her hands as if she were looking down at her; the red-eyed goddess sociated quieths

"Take it easy on you? Unfortunately, I have no pity for stupid debtors who borrow money beyond their means."

money beyond their means."

Connered by the cold-hearted goddess's, friend's, refusal, Hestia realized it was time to

make up her mind.

This happened days ago:

about it somehow

Heistis had bought a certain weapon from the Heightestus Familia, a major player in the blackoruthing market, to support the feverex and determined bett, a member of her own fathiral is twas a furing weapon, unfile any other in the world, forged through skill only possessed by the goldess in front of Heistis. She had been prizated as "mustiness behaviorith".

Of course the price was high. It went far beyond Hesta's ability to pay - Bell, who was gifted it, would have fainted upon hearing the price - so Hesta ended up owing a

Hephaestus was about to give a direct order, specific what to-dos to pay back the

"Task you to work at one of the branch stores of my familia. All your daily wage goes to pay back the debt, so the real wage is none. You'll have a different schedule from the part time job you already have, so if you want to make a living, you'd better make sure you do your best in both jobs."

"Weeh."

"The working hours are eight hours as a rule. No overturne pay. You can take times off... two clays a month."

Toure ev

Hestia cried.

"No matter what you say, I wonder if you have the luxury to sladk off. If you fail to pay back within a certain period, caving back within a certain period, caving back will be a price dream."

"F-even if you say so... Are you planning to overwork me to death. Hephaestus?!"

"I won't deny I might consider it."

You should derwill!

"Since you always shirk your duty the moment I take my eyes off of you, this is a good chance. Please work hard like a workhorse from now on."

Hephaestus, who held Hestia's right of life and death, announced it in a low, cool tone.

She blew light red harr that had been stuck by her large eye-patch, and narrowed her left ove.

"I want to prove my love for my child with my own body." That's what you said. Please prove to me your love."

"D-datassasassassassammillitt"

A childish cry of "Bell-kun" echoed in the empty air.

Then the next day

"Week. There's no time to sest."

wieen...; nere's no ome to rest.

Now that she had to work all day. Hesta couldn't even raise her voice on the second

day of work.

A branch store that occupied the fourth floor of a skyscraper named "Babel" standing

at the center of City Orario was her workplace. This way adventurers wouldn't have any trouble while visiting the store. She had to do so many kinds of heavy work, mainly receiving clients and guests, and such busyness was wearing her small body down.

The uniform is cute, though! Hestia thought with a sigh, looking down at her red, apron-type receptionist uniform.

"Work if you have time to mumble, rookie. It's just the second day, and you're already exhausted."

Given a warning by a half-dwarf who was a lot shorter than he, tiertis weakly answered, "Teees." As if ordered to not give her any stack, the subhumans around her who were employees had not been showing the goddess a speck of respect. Hephaestus made it thoroughly clear how to treat Hestia. No matter what, she had to work hard and strict more customers, contributly resident prevenues.

'Aah, there comes another customer. It looks like a couple in love this time!

'A human boy and a half-elf woman. I'm jealous~ I wish I'd also go on a date with Bell-kun like that." Hestia thought, and headed to the store entrance.

She felt as if she had seen the white-haired boy in front of her before. As she was racking her tired brain, she made a receptionist's smile that had been instilled in her for the like two days.

"Good morning! How can I serve you today, sir?"





This is a bonus novel by the LN author, which was part of the mange volume 2. Honestly, I cen't remember who do what, except for me obviously translating it, because it's hour atten in Dissalant for more 3 months.

Arryway, I'm grateful to great people who proofread my territie English, who added the spread, and who redrew it Without them, this short episode would never see the ligh

- anonymous preferred